

NEW LIGHT ON THAT DARK DAY IN DALLAS

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St. John 1:5: And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

It was in August of 1975 that my summer job reached the point where I had some free time and because of my knowledge of the aircraft industry, I knew of a hijacked airplane that was in Mexico City. This aircraft, a Cessna #310, was taken in May from Sawyer Aviation Company in Phoenix, Arizona. The insurance company had just settled with Daryl Sawyer, and had offered a substantial reward for the recovery of this airplane. Because of previous experiences involving "things" in Mexico I thought I would make an effort to get this airplane returned. Through a friend I got a set of keys for the airplane, recruited myself an interpreter, armed myself with a little seed money and left for Mexico City. After a four day drive in a Chevy Luv pick-up, we found ourselves at Mexico City International Airport and across the street from the Airport we found the #310 that belonged to Daryl Sawyer and/or his insurance company.

Frustration followed frustration, please see Paul Dean's column about Big Jack. Anyway, this same lot that had the #310 parked in it also had several other American registered aircraft parked there. By crossing the "N" numbers through an FAA register book that was at the American Embassy, we were able to run down several owners names and addresses. One such person was a Richard Stokely of Dallas, Texas. After contacting Mr. Stokely, he arranged for me to come to Dallas from Mexico City to explore the methods of recovering his stolen aircraft. Several trips from Mexico City

to Dallas to Phoenix to Dallas to Mexico City and several stays in Mr. Stokely's home with his very pleasant family occurred. I believe it was on the third such visit sometime in late September and on an evening when Dick and I were sharing a beer beside his pool, that he told me a bizarre story that I at first found very difficult to believe. The story is one that I have since come to know as fact, and it has changed many of my thoughts and feelings about this country and the organizations that supposedly protect it.

The story was about George Langston, a business associate of Stokely's who wrote a small book and in this work which was printed at his personal expense, and has gone unnoticed for several years, Langston says a CIA agent he identifies as James Hudson of San Marcos, Texas, approached him on June 20, 1968 with an offer of \$100,000 to shoot Senator McCarthy during an upcoming Presidential campaign appearance. (See New Times article, October 22, 1975)

Mr. Langston died in an automobile accident, shortly after writing his book. However, several attempts by me and others to find details of this accident have proved futile. The book was written in early 1969 and some of the information that is disclosed by the book was at that time very sensitive. Since the book's printing, a lot of the material in this book, has become common knowledge. The individual who approached George Langston either was a CIA agent or knew someone who was, that had told him a lot of very secret material.

Until I had read Mr. Langston's book, I was a skeptical reader of news accounts that told of wrongdoings or misdeeds concerning various government agencies and I was a firm believer in the findings of the Warren Commission. Now I wonder.

Mr. Stokely told me that a strange, unexplained fire had destroyed most of the copies of Mr. Langston's book and only a few of them existed, and these few were in the hands of only Langston's closest associates.

What to do with this book? After discussing it with Dick Stokely, we decided that it should be reproduced and made available to the community. I took the book to the Engineering Copy Service at Arizona State University and had 100 copies printed. I worked for the University in the past, and I encountered little difficulty doing this. I then approached Dr. William Phillips Arizona State University, Department of History, and he and I looked over the book. While it is not a literary masterpiece and one must take some care separating fact from Mr. Langston's fantasies and hypothesis, the facts that are in this book are dumbfounding. I have spent a great amount of time and effort verifying as many facts as I can. Others have done the same. What is quoted as fact in his little book is fact, and these facts do cast some new light on that dark day in Dallas.

Of the hundred copies that were printed at Arizona State University, many are now in public libraries and college libraries in the Southwest. A reprinting is planned.

In March of 1976, Col. Homer H. Helton, USAF (Ret.) and his son-in-law, William Dowd, who is a veteran of 10-years in the investigative branches of the Arizona Department of Public Safety, joined me in the investigative efforts to establish the facts in the Langston work. An interesting character in this book, is a Mr. Don Baker, of Austin, Texas. This gentleman is real and has made less than subtle threats upon my existence.

Since obtaining this manuscript I have read every account and every available document that could be found concerning the assassination of President Kennedy. While a great number of sensationalized and hysterical articles and volumes have been printed about this matter, I believe that the factual ones that have merit are now easy to isolate.

During early February of this year, I read this headline in the February 2, 1976 edition of MIDNIGHT.

"HOW I KILLED KENNEDY"

The article in part reads:

"I'm ready, willing and anxious to appear in front of any authorized body and testify under oath that this story is true," says Hugh C. McDonald, the man who met the real assassin of President John F. Kennedy.

His book, "Appointment in Dallas: the Final Solution to the Assassination of JFK," has just been published by Zebra Books. His story is told in MIDNIGHT.

With it, McDonald puts his reputation on the line--one of the finest reputations in American law enforcement.

McDonald is a former CIA and FBI contract agent and the retired Chief of Detectives for the Los Angeles County Sheriff's Department. He is the inventor of the Identikit, used by police forces around the globe, and the author of standard police textbooks.

During the 1964 presidential campaign, he was hired by the Republican Party to guard Barry Goldwater.

For the CIA and the U.S. Military Intelligence, McDonald's espionage activities on both sides of the Iron Curtain are legendary.

I bought one of Mr. McDonald's books, another gruesome, bizarre, and shocking story. I have had several exchanges with Mr. McDonald. The information we have traded is interesting. We may have all the pieces of the puzzle.

The investigative efforts of Col. Helton and Mr. Dowd are filling in some of the gaps even at this writing.

Of the theories that might be advanced as to why someone hired the gentleman Mr. McDonald interviewed in London, I can think of none that would justify a murder.

Indeed, there is now an active campaign to show Mr. Kennedy as a whoremonger. According to James Truitt, a former editor and executive assistant at the Washington Post who now lives in Mexico, President Kennedy once told Mary Pinchot Meyer, "This isn't like cocaine, I'll get you some of that," after they had shared three marijuana cigarettes in a bedroom.

Recent disclosures have indicated that the CIA has some control of the press. Numerous journalistic ventures have been employed by the CIA to control or manipulate thought. Quite a number of well known journalists have been revealed as operatives of the CIA. I wonder if Mr. Truitt is a functionary of the CIA, several Post employees have already shown that they have loyalties to the CIA.

Kenneth P. O'Donnell, the man who served as an appointments secretary to President Kennedy, states that these allegations of extramarital events are all lies.

Mary Pinchot Meyer, Joan Lundberg Hitchcock, Judith Campbell Exner, two mystery woman staffers, codenamed "Fiddle" and "Faddle" and I guess by now we can throw in Marilyn Monroe and Xaviera Hollander, all of these may or may not be Kennedy playmates. Any porn actor who is a John F. Kennedy look alike, could make himself a bundle

if properly exploited by an enterprising producer.

If ever it can be established who hired Saul, Mr. McDonald's acquaintance, he then could take the position, that this whoremongering dooper had to be removed from the Whitehouse for the "good of the country".

A question--Is James Truitt also the man Troit who contacted Saul in South America? Another question--Did Mr. Hudson tell George Langston the truth when on page 9, of Mr. Langston's book, he lists the several reasons that Mr. Kennedy had to be removed.

We may ask more questions than we ever answer but if we ever answer the right one, we will all know the truth, and the truth shall set us free. We are governed by the Invisible Government and this Invisible Government has an unholy alliance with something called the Mafia.

Mr. Hudson told George Langston about the relationships that existed between certain political figures and the Central Intelligence Agency. On page 18 of Mr. Langston's book, Mr. Hudson is describing Richard Nixon. Mr. Hudson said that the CIA has plans to "put something on Mr. Nixon that he couldn't get off; and they would control him."

Boy, did they ever!



If any would be King, would choose to circumvent the laws of humanity or civility to retain the power that they have, they should keep in mind the words of David, Psalms II.

Why do the heathen 'rage,  
And the people imagine a vain thing?  
The kings of the earth set themselves,  
And the rulers take counsel together,  
Against the LORD,  
And against his anointed,  
Saying,  
"Let us break their bands asunder  
And cast away their cords from us".  
He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:  
The LORD shall have them in derision.  
Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath,  
And vex them in his sore displeasure.  
Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.  
I will declare the decree:  
The LORD hath said unto me  
Thou art my Son;  
This day have I begotten thee.  
Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance,  
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession  
Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;  
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.  
Be wise now therefore,  
O ye kings:  
Be instructed,  
Ye judges of the earth.  
Serve the LORD with fear,  
And rejoice with trembling.  
Kiss the Son,  
Lest he be angry,  
And ye perish from the way,  
When his wrath is kindled but a little.  
Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.